DC

ALL IN

13+ TEEN 35

POISON IVY™

THE HAND THAT BLEEDS

WILSON
TAKARA
PRIANTO

WONDER WOMAN

#24

MOUSEMAN KNOWS MOUSEMAN KNOWS MOUSEMAN KNOWS

MOUSEMAN KNOWS MOUSEMAN KNOWS

MOUSEMAN KNOWS MOUSEMAN KNOWS

No war is ever really **over.**

THEY'RE GONE.

FOR NOW.

Because the **casualties** keep piling up even after the fighting **stops.**

WAYLON... they just **took** him... AND WE COULDN'T **STOP** THEM...

...HE DIDN'T EVEN WANT TO BE HERE, BUT HE... he did it for **me...**

Leaving the **survivors** wondering whether it was all **worth** it.

SO... WHAT NOW?

YEAH... WHAT *NOW*...

...NOW THAT EVERYTHING IS *BROKEN*. AND EVEN *IF* WE *WIN*, WE'VE STILL LOST THE THINGS THAT *MATTER*...

WELL, WE CAN'T STAND OUT HERE *CRYING* IN THE MIDDLE OF THE *ROAD* ALL NIGHT.

WE'VE GOT INJURIES. EVERYONE IS *EXHAUSTED*.

WE'LL STAY IN *MARSHVIEW* TONIGHT. LET EVERYBODY GET SOME *SLEEP*.

LET'S HOPE THE *GOTHAM CITY POLICE* DON'T TRY TO HIT US AGAIN BEFORE MORNING...

WAIT-- IVY--*PAMELA*-- THIS IS A *BAD* IDEA.

IT ISN'T *SAFE* TO STAY HERE. THOSE COPS AREN'T GONE, THEY'RE JUST *REGROUPING*.

WE'RE COMPLETELY SURROUNDED, PETER. WE DON'T HAVE A *CHOICE*.

WE CAN'T GO TO GOTHAM. AND *BELLA* IS IN SEATTLE, WAITING FOR US TO MAKE A *MISTAKE*.

I THOUGHT I WOULD BE *SAFE* HERE. PROTECTED BY THE *MARSHES.*

BUT SOMEONE *BROKE* WHATEVER UNQUANTIFIABLE FORCES SHIELD THIS PLACE AND LET THOSE *COPS* THROUGH, AND WHEN I FIND OUT *WHO*, THEY'LL *BEG* FOR DEATH BY THE TIME I'M DONE WITH THEM...

...Yeah. I *bet* they will...

KAFF! KAFF!

THIS IS *RIDICULOUS.* YOU NEED SOMEWHERE *SAFE* TO REST AND RECUPERATE, JANET.

IT DOESN'T MATTER. I'M IN A BETTER PLACE THAN *CROC* IS RIGHT NOW...

...THIS IS ALL MY FAULT... *all* of it...

IVY-- *SURELY* WE CAN HIDE IN THE *WOODS.*

THE GCPD WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE US FROM THEIR *HELICOPTERS* IF WE'RE UNDER A CANOPY OF *TREES.*

THOSE WOODS? THE "ENCHANTED" ONES?

WHERE YOU STEP OFF THE PATH AND END UP THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, OR STALKED BY ANCIENT DEMIGODS WHO PULL YOU INTO A MILLION-YEAR-LONG COLD WAR BETWEEN PLANTS AND FUNGI?

IT'S BETTER THAN ENDING UP DEAD!

NO IT'S NOT. SHE'S RIGHT.

WE'RE IN DANGER NO MATTER WHAT WE DO.

AT LEAST IF WE STAY HERE WE KNOW WHAT THE DANGER IS.

OUT THERE, WE'RE VULNERABLE.

DO I... KNOW YOU FROM SOME-WHERE?

MY NAME IS WENDY RICHARDSON. WE'VE MET BEFORE. I LOOKED A LITTLE DIFFERENT THEN.

IT WAS AT A WELLNESS RETREAT IN CALIFORNIA.

THE ONE WHERE WE ALL GOT... SICK.*

*See issue #10 for the spa day from hell! --Jess

The wellness retreat...

...THE ONE WHERE I REALIZED THE OPHIOCORDYCEPS LAMIA HAD ESCAPED AND WAS MUTATING IN THE WILD...

IT WAS A WEEKEND TO REMEMBER.

"IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A FUN *GIRLS' TRIP.* SPA TREATMENTS, HEALTHY FOOD, *DETOX* SMOOTHIES...

"EVERYTHING WAS GOING WELL UNTIL WE ALL STARTED BREAKING OUT IN *FUNGAL RASHES* AND *HALLUCINATING.*

"I REMEMBER HOW *SICK* YOU WERE. I REMEMBER YOU PULLING YOURSELF OFF THE FLOOR TO CREATE AN *ANTIDOTE* FROM YOUR OWN *BLOOD.*"

IT'S ALMOST *OVER.*

"I WAS THE ONE WHO *REFUSED* THE ANTIDOTE."

I CAN'T DO THIS.

I DON'T BELIEVE IN PUTTING *TOXINS* IN MY BODY...

"THE *ONLY* ONE.

"AND YOU LET ME *GO.*"

YOU HAVE TO *STOP* HER! IF SHE DOESN'T TAKE THE ANTIDOTE, SHE COULD SPREAD THE *LAMIA SPORES* TO HUNDREDS OF OTHER PEOPLE!

I'M NOT GOING TO *FORCE* HER TO PUT SOMETHING IN HER BODY AGAINST HER *WILL.*

I KNOW WHAT THAT *FEELS* LIKE.

"I THOUGHT I WAS DOING THE *RIGHT* THING. I THOUGHT MY BODY WOULD CLEAR THE INFECTION *NATURALLY.*

"AND IT *DID.* IN THE END. AFTER THE INFECTION LEFT ME LIKE *THIS.*"

I--I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU *SURVIVED.* I THOUGHT FOR SURE YOU WOULDN'T LIVE THROUGH THE *NIGHT.*

IF YOU CALL THIS *SURVIVING.* I'M IN *PAIN* EVERY SINGLE DAY.

WE PAY FOR OUR *MISTAKES,* NO MATTER HOW INNOCENTLY WE COMMITTED THEM. WE PAY AND *PAY.*

BUT IF YOU LIVED... THEN THE *WILD STRAIN...*

IT COULD STILL BE *OUT* THERE SOME-WHERE. WAITING TO COME *BACK.*

I CAN'T *BELIEVE* THIS. I ROUNDED UP *ALL* THE *LAMIA* ZOMBIES IN *SLAUGHTER SWAMP.* I NEVER REALIZED THERE WAS A *LIVING* PERSON WHO *SURVIVED* THE INFECTION...

IT'S WHY I JOINED THE *ORDER.* TO-- TO ATONE FOR MY *SINS.*

I MIGHT BE THE REASON THERE'S STILL A *LETHAL FUNGUS* OUT THERE SOMEWHERE, BUT WHEN I LEARNED BETTER I *DID* BETTER.

Actions **always** *have* **consequences.**

I should've cured her or ***killed*** *her... but I let her go* ***free...***

Sometimes they just take a while to **emerge.**

Like dormant seeds waiting for a better season to **sprout.**

And sometimes they come out of the ground right at your **feet,** while you're distracted by other things.

Nngh--

JANET?

Oh no--

I SHOULD HAVE STASHED YOU SOMEWHERE *SAFE* BEFORE ANY OF THIS EVER STARTED--

I'M JUST-- I just--

--I need to rest my **eyes** for a little while--

YOU DON'T NEED A NAP. YOU NEED *MEDICAL ATTENTION.*

BUT WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT THAT NOW.

LET'S GO, EVERYBODY. I'M AFRAID ALL I CAN OFFER YOU RIGHT NOW IS A PLACE TO *LIE DOWN.*

But I couldn't sleep.

I don't like having so many people dependent on me for their **safety--**

--for their **lives.**

I know I'm just going to **disappoint** them.

Or **worse.**

When I was young, I used to **dream** about living in an enchanted forest, like a princess in a **fairy tale.**

I never imagined I'd become the **monster** lurking in the middle.

THROATCUTTER HILL.
GOTHAM CITY.
LATER THAT NIGHT.

There's only **one** person I trust to make **sense** of all this.

And after all the stuff I've been up to recently...

... I wouldn't blame her for throwing me out.

ZZZ:HK:ZZZ

ZZZZZ

Psst. Hey.

Harls.

I DIDN'T DO IT!

PAMMY?! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE *NIGHT*? WHAT'VE YOU BEEN *UP* TO?

Oh, YOU KNOW. Doing *crimes* in the woods.

WHY ARE SO MANY PEOPLE SNEAKIN' INTO MY APARTMENT LIKE *CAT BURGLARS?**

Sorry. I COULDN'T RISK BEING *SPOTTED.*

I'M IN *TROUBLE,* HARLS. I NEED YOUR TAKE ON SOMETHING. I'M TOO-- I'M TOO CAUGHT UP IN MY *OWN* POINT OF VIEW TO SEE ANYTHING *CLEARLY* ANYMORE.

*See **Gotham City Sirens: Unfit for Orbit #1!** --"Arboreal" Arianna

YOU'RE ASKIN' FOR *ADVICE?*

WHY ARE YOU MAKING IT SOUND LIKE I *NEVER* ASK FOR ADVICE?

... 'CAUSE YOU NEVER *DO?*

...YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT. YOU KNOW ME TOO WELL.

I MIGHT BE SMART, BUT I DON'T ALWAYS *THINK.*

SURE YA DO.

JUST NOT WITH YOUR *HEAD.*

FLICK

...god, I missed you.

So come back to **Gotham.** I'll protect you. I'll protect you from *whoever.*

I know she would.

Mrrrm--

Which is why I can't **involve** her in this. I couldn't **live** with myself if she got **hurt.**

OKAY. HERE'S THE THING.

YOU KNOW HOW ***BELLA*** TRIED TO ***FRAME*** ME AS THE LEADER OF THAT ***ECOTERRORIST CULT,*** THE ORDER OF THE GREEN KNIGHT? AND I PROMISED ***BATMAN*** I'D GET ***RID*** OF THEM?

YEAH?

Well, I KIND OF... RECRUITED THE ORDER TO HELP ME FIGHT THE ***GOTHAM CITY POLICE.*** SO NOW I ***AM*** THE LEADER OF AN ECOTERRORIST CULT. Technically.

WHICH, *you know.* MEANS I ***LIED*** TO BATMAN.

PAMELA. ARE YOU ***SERIOUS?***

AND DO YOU ***WANNA*** BE THE LEADER OF AN ECOTERRORIST CULT? OR IS IT JUST ***CONVENIENT*** TO BE THE LEADER OF AN ECOTERRORIST CULT?

I KEEP FORGETTING YOU'RE A ***THERAPIST.***

THAT'S FUNNY, 'CAUSE I NEVER FORGET ***ANY-THING.***

I--I ***WANTED*** TO THINK I WAS ***DONE*** WITH ALL THAT. I WAS SO TIRED OF FIGHTING, SO TIRED OF ***DEATH.***

BUT WHEN THE ***ORDER*** PROTECTED ME FROM THE ***GCPD,*** I REALIZED-- THESE ARE MY PEOPLE. THE ***ONLY*** PEOPLE WILLING TO ***DIE*** FOR THE SAME THINGS ***I*** WOULD DIE FOR.

I ***CAN'T*** JUST BREAK THEM UP TO MAKE ***BATMAN*** HAPPY.

SOUNDS LIKE YA NEED TO HAVE THIS CONVERSATION WITH ***BELLA,*** BABE. NOT WITH ME.

AND I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT YA ***MIGHT*** EVEN OWE HER AN ***APOLOGY.***

SEATTLE.
THE NEXT MORNING.

Harley was right, of course.

She usually is.

But that didn't make things any easier.

MAYBE I SHOULD GO DOWN THERE ALONE. IT'LL LOOK LESS THREATENING.

IS THAT SAFE?

NOTHING ABOUT THIS SITUATION IS SAFE.

BUT I'D LIKE TO AVOID ANY MORE BLOOD-SHED. SAVE THAT ENERGY FOR THE COPS.

BUT YOU TOOK BELLA'S BEST PEOPLE. SHE'LL BE **ANGRY.** YOU SHOULD **STRIKE** BEFORE SHE HAS A CHANCE TO STRIKE **US.**

YOU SHOULD **NEGOTIATE** SO NO ONE NEEDS TO STRIKE ANYONE.

THAT'S AWFULLY **SOFT.**

PERHAPS **YOUR** STRATEGY IS NEEDLESSLY **AGGRESSIVE.**

ENOUGH, BOTH OF YOU. I'M GOING TO TALK TO BELLA FACE-TO-FACE AND SEE IF WE CAN SETTLE THIS LIKE **OLD FRIENDS.**

BECAUSE YOU DON'T WANT TO **FIGHT?**

BECAUSE PEACE IS **CHEAPER** THAN WAR.

*It was so **easy** for Wendy to flip on Bella.*

***Too** easy. As if loyalty meant nothing.*

*But I let it go. When you're **surrounded** on all sides, you can't afford to be **picky** about the motives of your **friends.***

SO. YOU'RE **BACK.** AND STILL **ALIVE.**

LINDINE'S PLAN SEEMS TO HAVE **WORKED.**

I GUESS THAT DEPENDS ON WHAT YOU MEAN.

CROC IS IN POLICE CUSTODY. MY **HOME** ISN'T SAFE. YOU AND I ARE AT EACH OTHER'S **THROATS** AGAIN. NOTHING FEELS LIKE IT'S **WORKING** AT ALL.

WAS IT *YOU*, BELLA?

WAS IT ME *WHAT?*

MARSHVIEW WAS BUILT ON SOME KIND OF ***NODE*** IN THE ***GREEN.*** IT CAN ***HIDE*** ITSELF FROM OUTSIDERS. IT CAN BEND THE RULES OF SPACE AND TIME AND DUMP YOU ***THOUSANDS*** OF MILES AWAY.

BUT ***SOMEONE*** MANAGED TO BREAK THROUGH WHATEVER WAS KEEPING IT ***HIDDEN***-- AND TIPPED OFF THE GCPD THAT I WAS ***LIVING*** THERE.

THAT'S THE KIND OF THING ***VERY*** FEW PEOPLE CAN DO.

EVEN IF I KNEW WHAT ANY OF THAT ***MEANT,*** I'M A SCIENTIST, NOT A ***MAGICIAN***-- AND I WOULD NEVER SELL ANYONE OUT TO THE ***POLICE.***

NOT EVEN ***YOU.***

I forced myself to slow down. I tried to remember ***Harley's*** *advice.*

I KNOW YOU WOULDN'T, BELLA. I'M-- I'M ***SORRY.***

YOU'RE ***WHAT?***

LISTEN-- THE ***LAST*** TIME WE MET-- I OVERREACTED. YOU WERE RIGHT, I WAS TRYING TO RUN AWAY FROM WHAT I AM-- FROM WHAT I ***HAVE*** TO BE.

I WANTED TO START A NEW CHAPTER. I WANTED TO ***GROW*** THINGS AND LIVE IN ***PEACE.***

BUT IF I'VE LEARNED ANYTHING, IT'S THAT THERE CAN BE ***NO*** PEACE UNTIL THERE IS ***JUSTICE.***

AND THERE CAN BE NO ***JUSTICE*** UNTIL THE PEOPLE WHO PROFIT FROM ***EXPLOITING*** THE EARTH ARE MADE TO ***PAY.***

For a solid minute and a half, I thought it was going to **work.**

But too much water has passed under this bridge.

SO YOU TURNED YOUR BACK ON THE ***ORDER*** WHEN I WOULD HAVE HANDED IT TO YOU ON A ***PLATTER...***

...AND NOW THAT YOU'VE HAD YOUR LITTLE ***AWAKENING,*** YOU WANT TO WALTZ BACK IN AND TAKE ***CONTROL?***

NOW I'M READY TO FIGHT ALONGSIDE YOU MERE MORTALS.

I JUST HAD TO GET ALL THE NARCISSISTIC TENDENCIES OUT OF MY SYSTEM FIRST.

YOU ONLY EVER THINK ABOUT YOURSELF. WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO HARLEY AND THAT LITTLE BLONDE OFFICE SIREN, hmm?

YOU'LL USE THEM UP AND SPIT THEM OUT, LEAVING THEM WITH NOTHING-- LIKE YOU'VE DONE TO EVERYONE ELSE IN YOUR LIFE.

Watch it.

A HOUSE DIVIDED WILL FALL. AND I WON'T LET THAT HAPPEN TO THE ORDER OF THE GREEN KNIGHT.

SO YOU CAN FOLLOW ME AND CHANGE THE WORLD...

...OR YOU CAN FOLLOW HER AND GIVE YOUR LIVES FOR NOTHING.

THIS FALSE PROPHET. THIS TRAITOR TO THE CAUSE, WHO ONLY CARES ABOUT THE FUTURE OF THIS PLANET AS LONG AS IT SUITS HER OWN INTERESTS.

PLOP

Huh?

I'll never know who threw the first stone.

Maybe it doesn't matter.

SO THAT'S HOW IT'S GONNA BE?!

WAIT A MINUTE, I DIDN'T--

What matters is how we responded.

It was as if they were all just waiting for an excuse to **turn** on each other.

YOU WERE NEVER REALLY COMMITTED TO THE CAUSE!

WAIT-- ALL OF YOU **STAND DOWN**-- THAT'S AN ORDER--

It happened so fast that even **Bella** and I, with all the power and brains we had between us, were too shocked to **stop** it.

YOU'RE ALL TRAITORS!

SMAK

KRAK

BOOF

JANET-- YOU NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE-- GET UP THE HILL TO *SAFETY*--

I CAN'T-- my legs won't *carry* me--

TRY. *PLEASE*--

HOW DID IT ALL GO *SIDEWAYS* SO FAST?

I THOUGHT ALL THESE PEOPLE WANTED THE *SAME* THING-- JUSTICE FOR THE EARTH--

Sure, we hate our **enemies.**

STOP.

But our **real** fury? Our all-consuming **rage?**

That, we reserve for our **friends.**

I SAID.

ENOUGH.

SMACK

SMACK

SHOOOM

Huh?

GRRR

?!

EVERY-ONE HERE IS FIGHTING THE *SAME* BATTLE. EVERYONE HERE *LOVES* THIS PLANET SO MUCH YOU LEFT YOUR HOMES AND YOUR FAMILIES TO *SAVE* IT.

EVERY-THING ELSE IS JUST *EGO.* INFIGHTING OVER THE *HOW* WHEN WE SHOULD BE *UNITING* AROUND THE *WHY.*

I'M THE ONE WHO'S AT FAULT HERE. NO ONE ELSE. SO WHEN I PUT YOU DOWN, I WANT YOU TO *STOP* FIGHTING. OKAY?

NOBODY FIGHT. OR I'LL PUT *ALL* OF YOU UNDER A HAZE OF *PLANT PHEROMONE* SO THICK YOU WON'T REMEMBER YOUR *NAMES* WHEN YOU FINALLY WAKE UP AGAIN.

That little speech seemed to get the **point** across.

HUD HUD TI

At least for **some.**

KAPAK

...WHAT **NOW,** PAMELA?

NOW THAT YOU'VE HAD A CHANCE TO PLAY ***PEACEMAKER*** AND DEMONSTRATE THE SCOPE OF YOUR ***POWER*** ALL AT ONCE?

THE ***ORDER*** CAN'T HAVE TWO LEADERS CONSTANTLY VYING FOR **CONTROL.**

I WON'T BACK DOWN AND HAND OVER EVERYTHING I'VE BUILT TO A ***TRAITOR.*** YOU'LL HAVE TO ***KILL*** ME FIRST.

*I could feel the **dread** creeping over me, colder than the **rain,** as I realized she **wanted** me to kill her.*

*To make her a **martyr.** So she could defeat me even in **death.***

...UNLESS YOU'VE GOTTEN SO ***SOFT*** YOU ***CAN'T*** KILL ME.

NO, BELLA. I'M NOT GOING TO ***KILL*** YOU.

BUT I AM GOING TO PUT AN ***END*** TO THIS RIVALRY. ONCE AND FOR ALL.

*And I knew what I had to do **instead.***

WHAT?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? ***HOW?***

*Inside us all are trillions of **microbes.** Bacteria, fungi, single-celled organisms so primordial we have trouble **classifying** them.*

What-- WHAT ARE YOU ***DOING?***

WHAT'S GOING **ON?**

*These cells **outnumber** our own.*

*We are the **Green.** More microbe than we are human.*

Alter the **balance** of those microbes and you alter the whole **metagenome.**

In ways that can **heal...**

...or **DESTROY.**

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MY ***HANDS?*** EVERYTHING FEELS ***DIFFERENT--***

THAT'S ***BIOTOXIN.*** YOUR HANDS ARE NOW SO ***POISONOUS*** THAT NOT EVEN ***SURGICAL GLOVES*** CAN PROTECT THE WORLD FROM YOU FOR MORE THAN A FEW MINUTES.

EVERY LIVING THING YOU TOUCH WILL ***ROT.*** YOU WILL NEVER GROW ANOTHER ***FLOWER,*** NEVER MAKE ANOTHER OF YOUR ***HYBRIDS,*** NEVER LEAD THIS ORDER.

YOUR WORK IS ***OVER.***

*The most **brilliant** botanist on the planet. Smarter than **Woodrue.** Smarter than **me.***

*And in one stroke, I've taken away her **tools.***

You should have ***killed*** me instead. It would have been ***kinder.***

I KNOW.

YOU'VE NEVER ***FORGIVEN*** ME, HAVE YOU. FOR WHAT I-- FOR--

FOR TAKING AWAY MY ***ABSOLUTE POWER?*** FOR ALTERING MY BODY WITHOUT MY ***PERMISSION?****

WHEN YOU KNEW HOW ***VIOLATED*** I WOULD FEEL? AFTER WHAT ***WOODRUE*** DID TO ME?

YOU'RE ***RIGHT,*** BELLA. I HAVE NEVER FORGIVEN YOU.

BUT THAT'S ***NOT*** WHAT THIS IS ABOUT.

*Back in ***Batman #124,*** before this whole series began! --*Arianna*

In my lifetimes, I've done things I regret. **Terrible** things. Maybe even one or two **evil** things.

PAMELA! COME BACK! Please-- --LOOK AT ME!

But I've never done anything like **this.**

A thing for which there is no forgiveness.

DC COMICS PRESENTS:

POISON IVY

CHAPTER THIRTY-FIVE.

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NEXT: UTOPIA

DC WORLDS COLLIDE

SO NIGHTWING INVITED ME FOR SOME TEAM TIME, AND I DIDN'T KNOW IF IT WAS A DATE OR A STAKEOUT.

BECAUSE I'M SMART, BUT NOT ALWAYS **CLEVER.**

TURNS OUT HALF OF GOTHAM'S EX-CONS PLANNED A HEIST HERE AT THE MUSEUM.

AND NIGHTWING'S INFORMANT? THE ONE WHOSE TIP HE TRUSTED?

TURNS OUT ***SHE*** WANTS IT MOST OF **ALL.**

CATWOMAN. YOU KNOW WE CAN'T LET YOU TAKE THE BOX, RIGHT?

IT BELONGS TO THE ***MUSEUM.***

WELL, I'D SAY THAT'S DEBATABLE.

ONE ***MIGHT*** SAY THE MUSEUM ***STOLE*** IT, A BIGGER HEIST THAN ANY PETTY THIEVERY I'VE EVER DONE. ***ALLEGEDLY.***

DC WORLDS COLLIDE PRESENTS

UNDER A BATARANG MOON, Part Three

writer GAIL SIMONE art POP MHAN
colors HI-FI letters JOSH REED
editor MICHAEL McCALISTER

KINDA HARD TO ARGUE, REALLY.

IS THIS THE REAL, HONEST-TO-GOODNESS BOX PANDORA OPENED?

BECAUSE AS I RECALL, THAT DIDN'T WORK OUT TOO WELL FOR ***ANYONE.***

I THINK IT IS, BATGIRL.

AND YES, LAST TIME IT WAS OPENED, IT UNLEASHED A CURSE ON ALL HUMANKIND.

SO TELL ME, DO YOU ***REALLY*** WANT ONE OF ***THOSE*** KILLERS TO HAVE IT?

*WEIRD THING IS, I **BELIEVE** HER.*

WORLDS COLLIDE

OF COURSE, LIKE I SAID... SOMETIMES I'M MORE **SMART** THAN **CLEVER.**

CATWOMAN, WHAT THE **HELL...?**

GET **DOWN,** RED.

DID YOU FORGET ALL THE **GUNS** POINTED AT US?

GIVE ME THE **BOX.**

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

I THINK I'LL HANG ON TO IT FOR A BIT.

MY BAD.

HER **GOOD.**

BATGIRL. **RUN.**

WELL. THAT'S NOT GOOD.

WHAT'S THE PLAN?

RUN, RUN, BATGIRL.

DC WORLDS COLLIDE

GIMME THE **BOX,** KID.

AND GET **GONE,** OR GET **ATE. YOUR** CALL.

KILLER CROC! YIPES!

BATGIRL.

OVERHEAD PASS.

WHAT **CHOICE** DO I HAVE?

HEADS **UP.**

GOT IT!

NIGHTWING. YOU'RE **UP.**

GOT IT!

I THINK I LIKED THE NIGHT BETTER WHEN I WAS HAVING ITALIAN ON A ROOFTOP.

GOT MY .22 ON YOUR SKULL, BATGIRL. TURN AROUND **SLOW.**

TWO-FACE. **HARVEY.**

NOT IN FRONT OF THE PRICELESS **HADROSAURUS** SKELETON, OKAY?

YOU'RE RIGHT.

GOOD THING IT'S SUCH A SMALL **CALIBER.**

THOSE OTHER GUYS, THEY SAID WE SHOULDN'T KILL YOU.

LET'S JUST FLIP A **COIN.**

NEXT: OF MEN AND MYTH!

SUPERMAN UNLIMITED #4

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GOTHAM TREMBLES BEFORE THE SUPERMAN-BAT!

Written by
DAN SLOTT

Art by
LUCAS MEYER and
RAFAEL ALBUQUERQUE

ALL IN

NO HERO IS SAFE
AUGUST

DC NATION SPOTLIGHT ON

DC HIGH VOL. BATMAN

Go behind the scenes with the voice talent of *DC High Volume: Batman*! From recording *Year One*, *The Long Halloween*, and *Darh Victory*, learn more about their process of bringing these iconic DC stories to life adapted directly from the page to audio!

Reba Buhr as Catwoman/Selina Kyle

REBA BUHR

Can you talk about your process of translating *Darh Victory* from the comics page to audio for the very first time?

Reba Buhr: My approach to this work started with the scripts that were adapted for audio, not the pages of the comics. As an actor, I'm used to that way of working, and it allows me to analyze the scenes without any external influences beyond what the characters are saying to each other. Not that we didn't want lots of guidance from the comics. Typically, we'd let the scenes play and flow from the script, but if we had questions about the energy of a moment, or the specificities of a fight scene, that's when we'd pull up the relevant frames of the comic book to get answers.

Did you have a favorite scene to record in *DC High Volume: Batman*?

Buhr: My favorite scenes are always the ones between Catwoman and Batman, usually on a rooftop somewhere. It's the only place where they ever get even remotely close to being honest with each other, and the push and pull of how badly she wants to connect with Batman versus how afraid she is to open up to anyone is delicious to play. In *Darh Victory* there is a moment after some pretty typical banter where she slaps him out of nowhere for doubting Harvey Dent. There aren't many people who get to put Batman in his place and get away with it!

What was it like balancing Catwoman/Selina Kyle's playful yet antagonizing attitude toward Batman?

Buhr: In my interpretation of Selina Kyle's motivations, the playfulness is all a mask for her discomfort with close relationships. If she's teasing, she's not being real with anyone, and she doesn't have to worry about anyone truly understanding her or getting close to her. And why is she so afraid of intimacy? Because it's the thing she craves most in the whole world. Selina is full of fear, insecurity, lust, and anger. We all hold those kinds of multitudes inside us, and on some level I think we can all relate to wanting something desperately but not wanting anyone to know how badly you want it.

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